

PROM TICKETS
NOW ON SALE;
PROM—MAY 3

PANTHER SENTINEL

HARTNELL COLLEGE

HELP! HELP!
FINALLY!
SEE PAGE 3

Volume XXXVIII

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Number 25



■ KAREN DRAKE and Shelby Stover smile in anticipation of the spring formal, to be held

May 3 at the Mark Thomas in Monterey. Tickets are \$4.50 with ASB card, \$5.50 without.

A DEFENSE

FLAG WORSHIP

By Julie Moran

There has been much ado about a commissioner who did not stand for the national anthem "committing a sin against God and country." First, it was not the national anthem, but a flag salute. I should know, I was that commissioner. Second, my country says that it is my prerogative not to stand. The third and perhaps most important fact is that I probably have a deeper commitment to the philosophy than a majority of the people reading this.

There are several aspects which I find objectional and they will be listed and explained.

The first objectional phrase is ". . . pledge allegiance to the flag . . ." Any allegiance I have is to a system of government, to the Bill of Rights, to the Declaration of Independence—to the philosophy of democracy—not a piece of cloth. There is something about worshipping "graven images" that is not in harmony with my personal ethic. Be it a flag, a golden calf, or a "three-eyed toad," it is still a "graven image." And on a more nationalistic level, if tomorrow Russia announced that her new symbol would be "the red, white and blue" there would be massive movements by the Birch Society, National Christian Crusade and others to have OUR flag changed so that it would not be the same as that "filthy Communist rag."

The next point of objection is ". . . under God . . ." As far as I know God has never publicly

proclaimed his preference to one country or another. The idea that he would choose one side over another—especially when both sides commit the same acts—is somewhat presumptuous. After all, Hitler said that God was on his side, too.

For the sake of those who do not know, this particular phrase has been deleted from the official version by act of Congress.

The final point of objection is ". . . with liberty and justice for all." The very fact that my action was condemned indicates that this society is not as free as some people would believe. It is only free as long as one does what he is told to do by the majority. Secondly, try to tell an American Indian, whose treaties have been consistently broken by the American government, or a Mexican-American, who has worked as a menial laborer for sub-human wages, that he has liberty and justice. Or maybe I have misinterpreted the phrase and it only applies to those who are totally unconcerned with their fellow human beings on this world, and who feel that democracy is only for "their kind."

Enough about the pledge itself and down to the idea that I misrepresented Hartnell. If there are 1650 ASB card holders on campus, and there were four representatives to the conference, that equates to 415 students per representative. By taking 208

as a majority of my group of students, I was giving my minority equal representation.

Alan G. Pattee: Appreciation

Editor's Note: Assemblyman Alan G. Pattee, who represented our district and our college in state affairs, made many speaking visits to Hartnell since 1954. Mr. Pattee was killed in an automobile accident last Saturday afternoon. The following appreciation was written by business-social sciences division chairman Lorenz Newton.

Alan Pattee was a guest speaker in my political science classes many times. He was never too busy to come to Hartnell to talk to students about the many facets of state government in which he was involved. He always went over well. If a student disagreed with him, he did not take umbrage. He never sought to bend the minds of youngsters to his way of thinking; rather he relied on his vast store of information to inform them.

The cause of public education has lost a valuable friend.

Choir Home Sunday

The Hartnell College Choir is still on tour today and will perform at a Choral Festival in Glendale. This is the sixth appearance of the 41 member troupe under the direction of Dr. Vahe Aslanian. The singers have appeared at various California colleges in southern California.

Tomorrow the choir will have a free day and will spend the morning at Disneyland and an afternoon at Marineland. They will return home Sunday.

Next Wednesday evening at 8:00 the choir will sing in the Student Union lounge for the benefit of all Salinas Valley residents.

PRESIDENTIAL COLUMN . . .

Genesis

For the first time in the history of Hartnell, students have been formally recognized as a significant third party in the affairs of the college. Recognition, the first step in establishing meaningful communication, has come via the appointment of the Student Body President as a special advisor to the Governing Board, the appointment of students to a President seeking committee and the inclusion of students in future faculty selections.

Although a detailed analysis of the many complex psychological and political factors leading to last Tuesday's Board action is beyond the scope of this article there are some rather valuable insights which may be gained from considering some of the forces underlying the Board's decision to recognize the student interest. Briefly, the fact that students have presented major revisions of Board policies, arranged for informal meetings with Board members and have regularly attended Board meetings has alerted the Board to the realization that students do "give a damn." The obvious inference is that the involvement of an active and "vocal minority" has prodded the Board into recognizing that students must be given an adequate voice in any decision affecting the college.

This year a small but significant number of students have attempted to remodel an anachronistic and insipid student government into a modern and politically acute instrument cap-

able of representing the student interest on significant levels. Although students weren't quite prepared to be weaned from a diet of bonfires and pajama dances we do feel that progress has been made. The process of political maturation has begun and next year's commission can capitalize on this year's efforts if they are willing to sacrifice the easy success of popular mediocrity in order to help people climb out of a hole they scarcely realize exists.

Quite frankly those involved in this year's struggle have derived considerable satisfaction from viewing the first fruit of our efforts to expand student representation. Although I personally have oftentimes been disappointed at the general indifference displayed by the student majority, ex. voter turnout in the last election, I would nevertheless like to thank those people who have made this success possible. In particular I wish to thank Thom Diggins and Julie Moran who, with notably few exceptions, have attended nearly every Board meeting this year and have vigorously supported the student interest at all times before the Board.

Ultimately the quality of student government will depend upon whether future student leaders elect to pacify their constituency with traditional banalities or choose to venture beyond the edges of the map, leaving the children and impotents behind, the search for new paths to better government. —T.R.

CONSTITUTIONAL REVISIONS:

A TIME FOR ACTION

The one biggest failure of this year's commission has been constitutional revisions. Although the commission has been working on revising our outdated and ineffective constitution for six months (since the first meeting September 9), they still do not have a revised constitution ready for the voters of Hartnell at this time.

We need a revised constitution badly; many of the problems of student government at Hartnell can be traced to mistakes and omissions in our constitution.

The biggest problem with the present constitution is that it is not responsive to the wants of the student body. Do you know that we don't elect all of our commissioners? Better than one-fourth (28%) of the commission is appointed, and we, the students have absolutely no say about who fills these posts. The commission is also too big. Eighteen members may not seem like too many members for a commission, but it is. The commission meets only once a week for one hour, if each commissioner wants to speak for ONE MINUTE on each piece of business on the agenda only four items can be considered a week. At the present time the meetings generally have to adjourn before

all the items on the agenda can be considered.

Another weak point of the present constitution is that direct democracy is almost impossible. A recall petition, for example, needs the signatures of 25% of the student body before it can be accepted. This amounts to 412 signatures at the present time; this is almost 100% of the 479 students who voted in the last election. On top of this the 28% of the commission that is not elected is not subject to recall. At the present time we don't elect them and we can't remove them; we're stuck with them. This same rule applies to initiative, referendum and constitutional amendments. If the students want to introduce a piece of legislation, stop the commission from, say buying themselves jackets, we need a petition with what is about 50% of the students that vote.

Another sore spot in the constitution is the fact that head cheerleader is on the commission. I don't see why this is necessary or even advantageous. The qualifications for a good cheerleader are not necessarily the qualifications for a good commissioner. The commission is also hurt by the fact that the P.E. department appoints two of (Continued on Page 2)

EDITORIAL

Leguna Seca is coming up. The races will be held next weekend. The Prom is coming up. It will be held next weekend, too. Judy Collins will be singing at Cabrillo. Can you guess when? Next weekend, of course! I would say, just offhand, that somebody "screwed up." My congratulations to whoever it was!

★ ★ ★

On the world scene, things don't look too bright for old mother earth, what with ABMs and North Korea taking shots at our spy ships and CBS giving the shaft to the Smothers Brothers and freedom of expression all at the same time. Bravo! Efficient, destructive and altogether ruthless: CBS you may find out that the Beverly Hillbillies have all the time been a lewd and lascivious experience for all the innocent young pigs who have been watching it all those years. Love the world!

★ ★ ★

It has come to my attention that there are some very small minds at work here at dear old Hartnell. As many of you know, there has been a semi-major personality conflict between certain members of the student body and two certain commissioners, one public relations and the other book store. Some of these students formed a petition to have one removed. They botched it and talked too much but at least they went through channels.

There is another group, however, that is a little less formal. These protectors of the faith have so far water ballooned Julie Moran, a big joke and not too serious even though it was childish, and soon after they took the trouble to go to her house and paste a rather naked young lady with a weight problem, in picture form of course, on her front door. Then they all had a terrific time telling each other how clever they were. Great! What's the next step, gang? Are you going to whip out the tar and feathers, like you said you would? After that are you going to rat pack these two arch criminals, like you said you were? What do you expect to gain? Are you going to be satisfied after you have done everything you can think of that would be unacceptable to anyone with any sense? You are assuming that you won't be caught and charged criminally or sued for your stupidity. For your own sakes, wise up just a little. Everybody knows who you are and you are wide open. Stop now and go through the proper channels or the axe that is being raised will no doubt start downward towards your waiting necks, and when that happens it will be too late.

COMMISSION REPORT

At Tuesday's Commission meeting, Brian Watwood announced that the Board of Trustees has decided to allow students to withdraw from a class anytime before the final exam. Also in making up a class, the student will receive the grade he gets the second time.

During the meeting the Commissioners approved of hosting a play this semester (An Evening with George Barnard Shaw), giving the faculty wives \$110 to put on a graduation reception, of action to stop the publication of the Student Handbook by recommending the funds not be budgeted for it, of giving only one awards jacket to athletes it provides benefits to athletes.

A Time for Action

(Continued From Page 1)

the commissioners. The students have no voice in the appointment of these two and, of course, we can't recall them.

Well, so much for what is wrong with the present constitution; but is there anything that we can do about it? There is something that we can do. Several students who are sick of the do-nothing attitude of the commission's committee on constitutional revisions have written a new constitution that should correct the situations that I have noted above, as well as several that I have left out. This constitution needs 245 signatures before the commission will put it on the ballot for the students to vote on. I feel that this constitution presents the best answer for the state of student government at Hartnell and it needs your

while at Hartnell and that lifetime honorary student body cards be presented to retiring faculty members.

After a 25 minute discussion about who to grant the football game concessions franchise to, it was decided to table the discussion until they could look into the matter further. The two candidates for the franchise are the Salinas Jaycees and the Alumni Association. The Jaycees have guaranteed \$80 to the ASB for each ball game plus 10% of net revenue above \$750. The Alumni Association which had the concessions last year, stated that in addition to profit for the ASB it provides benefits to athletes.

help. Even if you don't care what happens to student government please sign the petition to help those who do.

If you want to sign this petition please contact any on the Sentinel staff, myself, or sign the copy in Room 13.

EDITORIAL POLICY

All letters to the editor should be in the hands of the Sentinel editorial staff before 11:00 p.m. Tuesday before publication and each not exceed 200 words in content. Letters and editorials must be signed and typed with a reasonable amount of neatness. We cannot accept handwritten letters.

Movie Review: **SECRET CEREMONY**

By Paul Cava

There are movies and there are movies, and some are good and some are bad. Still others are horrible. This disastrous film is one of the horrible ones. From beginning to end there is not a pleasant moment in the entire movie, not that this is criteria for making a movie good or bad, but in this particular movie it seems as though director and stars are purposely trying to bait the public with bad acting, almost no plot and a serious attempt to evoke disgust.

The plot is not worth going into since it is nothing but a showcase for its stars, Mia Farrow and Elizabeth Taylor. There are still remnants of beauty in the Taylor face but the rest is fat and distorted. The voice

either grates on every nerve or is sweet enough to seriously injure any diabetic people in the audience. She plays a prostitute turned fake guardian-angel for a psychotic young lady played to mediocrity by the neurotic Miss Farrow who had very little acting to do if her past interviews are any indication of her mental state or lack of same. Mia plays a very wealthy young lady whose mother has died and driven her insane. She and Mrs. Burton team up to make a potentially bad movie truly hideous.

Last, but certainly not least, Robert Mitchum plays Mia's lecherous step-father, and he just can never seem to keep his hands off of her, or any other girl he comes into contact with.

If it can be said of this movie, Mr. Mitchum was miscast and he knows it and you know he knows it and he knows you know he knows it and it shows.

Lest I forget, there are two bit parts in the picture. The two are aunts of the aforementioned Miss Farrow, mustachioed, slobbering, summy, thieving altogether disgusting hags who add to the nature of the entire work immeasurably.

To put the entire business in a nice neat little bundle for you, Miss Farrow commits a much needed suicide and dies calling for her mother (isn't that sweet!). Liz knifes Bob Mitchum and then proceeds to commit suicide on her own. The two hags attend the funerals and cackle and scratch themselves a lot. If you were planning to see "Secret Ceremony" please reconsider; if you've already seen it you have my deepest condolences and I hope you feel better in the near future.

A PIECE OF PUZZLE

A funny thing happened to me on the way to falling in love—I fell on my face. Actually, it's happened to everyone, I guess, at one time or another but you know what they say, it's something you have to experience to understand.

You know the way it starts, he looks at you sort of cross-eyed in English class and you laugh and he sees you and gets embarrassed and then you spend the whole period secretly looking at each other, which can be awfully embarrassing if you get caught. That isn't too bad, but watch out when it gets to the point that you don't care if he knows you're looking at him, a thing like that could wreck your mind.

Then of course you watch each other for a couple of weeks and you can recall the color of his hair when sunlight hits it, and how the corners of his mouth curl up when he's annoyed, and the way he holds a pencil, it's a little bit backward between his first and second fingers, and you've seen his writing, it's straight up and down,

that means he's stubborn and opinionated but that couldn't stop you for the world; and maybe when he smiles his eyes half close and he looks like a sleeping cat, but that only makes him more romantic.

It all happens suddenly, you're falling in love, before you can easily remember the color of his eyes, or he way he combs his hair, before his name sounds familiar when you say it out loud, before you can easily conjure up the look on his face when he feels sad; but there you are and one day he doesn't come to class and you go home defeated, sad and a little frightened.

Then it happens, after you've built up a lovely day dream complete with wedding bells on cue. For once in your life you go to the dance with some one you just can't stand, because it sure beats sitting at home dreaming and guess who is there: yes, him.

Just how many excuses can you give for wanting to go home after you've been there five minutes, what exactly can you say so as not to sound like a com-

plete fool? There isn't much you can say, just a quick lame excuse about the music being too loud and your head being too small to stand it and that you want to go home please, yes right now.

And so now that you're home you find that you can recall down to the last minute detail everything the girl looked like and talked like and dressed like. Of course she was gorgeous, you wouldn't think a good looking boy like that would go to a dance with an ugly girl would you? Of course not, that would be tempting fate.

You spend the next couple of days in a prolonged state of self-enduced hysteria and you try to look as pathetic as is humanly possible so the rat will be sorry, but it doesn't work and so you have to end up in English feeling totally assanine. But it passes, as all things do and your would-be romance begins to lose its pained expression and it fades to a funny memory that you don't examine too closely because that would be cheating.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR . . .

This week the Nixon administration, under pressure from a Democratic congress, induced a long overdue reform that brings the burden of tax sharing to the industries; a 7% reduction allowance for purchase of new machinery will no longer be allowed. Along with this bill also comes an increase of the minimum taxable wage from \$3000 for a family of four to \$3500 a year.

Though this represents little more than tokenism in light of the problems that exist at present, it does suggest one thing. Out of necessity, action is beginning to be taken by our government to appease the unrest within our country. No longer are the Pentagon requests for more money given as easily as asked. The ABM system has run into a snag with congress and it might hopefully be defeated. Over-taxation of the middle class also might be on the downswing as the surtax has had a proposed 5% reduction by January 1970 and complete elimination by

July. Also the Nixon administration seemingly wants to end the fatalistic war in Vietnam and it is likely that troops will begin withdrawing this year.

I find it hard to think I agree with administrative policies for a change, especially with a lot of ifs, but a spark of light from above does give cause to look up. Spreading student unrest from the campuses to within the military marks a significant step for revolutionary tactics, and change had better come before decay sets in. Only because of student protest have the idiotic policies of our government been brought to the public's attention, and only through further protesting by the people will force the policy makers to change direction. Inert leaders from the presidency all the way down to school officials have plagued our institution and with continual unrest they can be changed; if the wrath of backlash doesn't overcome the movement first.

Tom Drewien

★ ★ ★

Dear Regan,

As a result of gross negligence and a degree of incompetence, I forgot to cut your letter. For this I ask your forgiveness although I do not expect, or deserve it. To misuse a newspaper and especially the ideas of one such as yourself is BAD. I am very sorry, more than you might imagine.

—Ed.

PANTHER SENTINEL

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- LETTERS TO THE EDITOR -

To the Editor:

This letter is in response to a letter to the editor written by Regan Farr. In it, she stated how "pathetic" it was to see everyone at each other's throats in the recent election. She also stated she had never seen anything so brutally self-centered and inhumane as the treatment given to Wally Drabik, Julie Moran and Tom Rowland by individuals such as Bob Baskin and Holzer. Stating "she realizes Wally's shortcomings, Julie's moral myopia and Tom's well-meant mistakes" (very benevolent of her) she asked why everyone is so bent on making people look like fools by holding up their lives and personalities to anyone present. Ask Miss Farr! After her recent letter to the editor I'm sure she must have first hand information. Regan Farr stated it is distasteful, brutal, and unnecessary. I agree! But so is her letter to the editor. It appears she sought little more than an opportunity to slander all those persons referred to by her. Regan Farr owes everyone involved an apology.

Sincerely,
Bob Baskin

Mr. Baskin,

I have explained in this issue why Miss Farr's letter was presented the way it was. It is my opinion that she was only too accurate in this, a very personal response to an idiotic situation. You seemed to have missed her point, probably because you were seething over the fact that she recognized your peculiar aptitude for being poisonous. She was defending Tom and Julie and Wally, in case you didn't notice. And as for her trying to make anybody look like a fool, we don't need anybody to tell us what we are, do we Bob? She told me that she feels that you are right about her owing everybody an apology, that is everyone that deserves one.

—Editor

You can't win for losing, or trying, for that matter. What began as an innocent gesture of appear, a sincere effort to defend some rather extensive travesties of justice has become, in three short hours a major disturbance, and a pretty big heart-breaker for a pretty large group of people.

Please understand that this retraction is by no means the result of any scare tactics practiced by my antagonist. It is the result of my own conscience and a somewhat over-emphasized accent on friendship on my part.

Julie, Tom, and Wally have been, along with several other commission members, the brunt of a sick, overworked joke. They have been harassed, pinpointed, blamed, and otherwise treated extremely poorly—for the most part for their personalities, rather than for any action they've ever taken. They are yelled at, attacked, spit upon (literally), and sabotaged at least three out of the five school days a week. What happens on weekends is not anything I'm aware of, but what happens at school is.

It is primarily the fault of my writing—which I ought to have left behind when I quit journalism a year ago. My adjectives were misplaced and inaccurate. The idea of "shortcomings," "well-meant mistakes" and "moral myopia" was simply a recap of what had already been said. To them, and to the majority of my readers, it was not a recap, but a new onslaught and barrage. For that I am wholeheartedly and sincerely sorry. I meant to defend them. What I did was provide fuel for more fire. God forgive me for that.

To Tom, then, and to Wally and Julie, I do apologize. To the people who have attacked either one of them, and continue to attack them, I have no apology or sympathy. Mind your own business. A lot of people have seen the recent commission up-

roar and election week as a vehicle for venting some personal antagonism on the commission and common people at large. That is unfair, and unreasonable, and unnecessary. And I meant exactly what I said: the personal attacks made at the assembly were brutal, and the people who participated in them are responsible for that little bit of "brutality."

The letter, as it appeared in the Sentinel, was originally intended to be a personal note written to the editor on a rather morbid afternoon last week. The fact that it was published was known to me—but the fact that it was left intact, and uncut was not. And so I am to blame primarily, for "judge not, lest ye be judged," which of course, I have been.

We talk so much of getting involved. Do get involved, but try not to do it vocally and in writing. Plan dances, go to conferences, carry signs, but never write unless you're sure. I believe the next petition for ouster will have my name on it.

Regan Farr

★ ★ ★

My dear Thom Diggins!

Concerning your two great masterpieces of scriptural adulteration that blessed the readers of the Panther Sentinel the 18th of April, under the guise of "Freedom of the Press," I will state that: 1) I do not know of the petition you refer to, 2) I have not signed it, and 3) I would not waste my time on such a venture, for talking to a brick wall offers more hope for improvement. In case you forget, I wrote two letters to the Sentinel last semester, which I believed could be considered mature confrontations of you—you very directly evaded responding. At the time I wrote the letters, I was working full time and going to school, but I thought the paper had finally become the fulcrum for the exchange of ideas, a project I

failed at during the Spring semester of 1964; however, I was wrong, for you do not represent the catalyst, but the retardant of the exchange of ideas.

Now, following a democratic election, where 1,650 students freely voted or didn't vote, whatever their wish was, you suggest, by a small group of people using mob tactics, destroying the chief function of Hartnell, which, in case you are interested, is the education of interested students. By your limited use of misunderstood words, you clearly display the fact that you should use Hartnell's library to find out the meaning of such words as: small, nonrepresentative, activist, disrupting, democratic, police force, retaliate.

This is not a petition, but a letter signed by one person. With love and kisses
Jim Rouse
Darling Jim,

First, I would like to say that I have repented for my "scriptural adulteration"; a scarlet A is now taped to my typewriter.

Second, I didn't know that freedom of the Press was ever raised as an issue, I was responding to those who "wasted their time on such a venture." I'm certainly sorry that you didn't know about the petition, but because you believe in "mature confrontation" (like love letters?), perhaps it is just as well.

Third, I do not recall ever responding to anyone's letters. I felt that a) as my ideas were being constantly expressed and b) letters were generally in response to those ideas, I didn't feel that response was necessary. If your ego was bruised, I'm sorry, perhaps this letter will make you feel better.

I am extremely happy that you thought the "paper had finally become the fulcrum for the exchange of ideas;" others felt that the primary purpose was to print box scores, and repressed any ideas that may have been expressed. As far as me being "the retardant" rather than "the catalyst," I was unaware that catalysts were effective with inert matter.

Concerning my letter about the elections, I think you clearly display the fact that YOU should use Hartnell's library (or perhaps your Golden Book encyclopedia) to discover the meaning of such words as satire, irony, sarcasm, supercilious. Perhaps English 53 could help (if you are not too busy, working full time and going to school. Have you learned anything?)

This is not a petition either, did you notice?

Love forever,
Thom Diggins
★ ★ ★

To the Editor:

This club called United Mexican American Students, in my personal opinion, discriminates against Americans.

I attended one of the meetings a few weeks ago and the procedure lacked interest.

They discussed problems concerning all "Chicanos" and their education. Their goal is to have Spanish cultural education, which I think is foolish—very foolish.

I came to this country to live and to abide by the laws of the constitution and to adapt myself to the country's customs, not to have the country adapt to me.

It seems to me that the Mexican people who are born in the United States want to have the same rights in both countries.

I think this is wrong because it's impossible to become a citizen of two countries, in order to represent a country one must know its language and constitution as background, which these people don't have the knowledge. This group emphasizes the word "Chicano" which has no meaning to me. To them the word "Chicano" lets people know that they are Mexicans. If a person wants to become someone important, he doesn't have to prove what race he belongs to.

He can fight for his rights, and not to interfere with someone else's. He should make it on his own as an individual; not as a member of a minority group.

Sylvia Zarco
a student from Mexico City

Help! Help!

Wally Drabik.

CONTINUED FROM A PREVIOUS ISSUE

the money-grasping, materialistic image we're always getting belted with. That's all fine and dandy, but in America, American citizens have American culture. In Mexico, Mexican citizens have Mexican culture. In Transylvania etc. and so forth. In other words "a place for everything and everything in its place." Right? If someone likes Transylvanian culture better than American culture, rather than change the culture, which belongs to the citizens of that country, the person can simply go to Transylvania where Transylvanian culture belongs. Solves all the problems.

I hope the reader realizes that I am definitely, repeat, definitely not knocking ethnic or social groups. What I'm saying is that I live in this country, I'm a citizen, I pay taxes (too bloody true!), I'm an American, and I like it. We're a weird mixture and conglomerate (I learned that in chem.) of everything available. Black, brown, red, white, yellow. Good, bad, and indifferent. God knows that, cultur-

ally, there's never been anything anywhere like this country before. Unfortunately, from the way I've heard some people on campus talking there may very well never be one again.

To those militant activists who are in such an all-fired hurry. Slow down, pretty please. Any one with a little common sense knows that you shouldn't force things down a youngster's throat; he'll either just puke it up (beg pardon, regurgitate) all over you or he'll hate it the rest of his life. You just have to learn to take it easy as you go along. No accelerated or forced feeding. It's bad for the digestion.

Earlier I stated you should be proud of your heritage, ethnic or otherwise, but this does not mean so proud that you separate yourself from your country or the rest of the human race. It may be trite, but it's true nonetheless that the world is getting smaller for us, not bigger. In light of that, doesn't it seem a little ridiculous going out looking for ways that make us different, rather than seeking the ways that make us alike, that make us brothers?

I personally think we're fortunate in that the B.S.U. on campus has been doing a pretty good job along those lines, but there are those I've spoken to (whites) that say they're just a bunch of Uncle Toms working for the personal aggrandizement of Paul White, its president.

These same people made it clear that B.S.U. should be out there burning, ripping, and destroying everything because we live in such a bad, bad world. Then they say, "Get out of Vietnam. It's wrong to harm your brothers." Sounds like kids who don't know what they want, doesn't it? Or maybe some spoiled brats you've known? How about this one? "If you don't give me what I want right now I'll scream and holler and kick you I will, I will." Or "If you don't let me win, I'll take my game and go home." Worse yet, "If I can't win, I'll break your game so nobody else can play with it either."

The point I'm trying to make is simply that man is a four-dimensional being. That he lives in time. Everything takes time. Some things, specifically man, just can't change overnight. If you force him, he'll rebel; sometimes with drastic consequences. Hate, violence, war, and death are some of the results. And

since we've got more than our share of those already, why add to them?

Is it simply to prove we're more irrational and more animal than ever and totally undeserving of the term human being? Is it simply to destroy something that's of value to an innocent fellow human being? In all cases, the legacy again is hate, fear, and a dark, detestable sickness that blights both body and soul. You gain nothing save the ability to hasten the self-destruction of whatever good there is in yourself . . . the only real measure any of us have of ourselves as human beings and brothers. Who loses? You. Me. Mankind.

To those who say you can't build on something bad so you must destroy it all and begin anew; just what good is it that you think you'll be building on?

We've got problems in this country no one has ever heard of before much less faced with. But we're trying to solve them as best we can . . . peacefully. Because these problems are new and because we're new, no one has ever devised any sure-fire method of solving them. Sure, some of it's hit or miss, some of it's trial and error, and some of it's makeshift and piecemeal. Nor do any of them have any

Utopian guarantees attached to them. So what? Give us the credit for facing the issues instead of evading them, for trying to resolve the problems instead of pigeonholing them, and for the progress we have made even with our mistakes. It's a new path we're treading on with only a little light to help show us the way. Would you destroy the light? Would you destroy the good with the bad?

The simplest thing in the world to learn is an act of destruction. A baby, a thoughtless, arrogant child, even a wild animal with no great intelligence could do it. It's considerably more difficult, however, to build, to construct, to create. And as any homeowner can tell you, you don't have to destroy everything senselessly in order to build upon something. The pillars, the walls, the roof, the foundation may still be good.

Remember this, that "nature abhors a vacuum" and if you indiscriminately burn, tear down and destroy everything you, in all probability, will also destroy the very materials you need to work with and then what will you have left? What fills the vacuum except chaos?

P.S. In case anyone didn't notice this was a plea for sanity.

Impolite Guests at Hartnell Track Party

RUNNERS RUN INTO TROUBLE; JUMPERS FALL SHORT: BAD NEWS

April 19, Saturday, the Hartnell Small College Invitational Track Meet took place here. Schools attending were Porterville, Yuba, Gavilan, MPC, Reed-

ley, Merced, Ohlone, Lassen, Redwoods, Cabrillo and Coalanga.

High point man was Chuck Sundsten of Porterville with a

score of 34½. The 440-yard relay was won by Porterville. The mile run was won by Bell of Hartnell. Porterville won the shot put.

College of the Redwoods won the intermediate hurdles and the long jump with a distance of 24'2½". Yuba won the 440 yard dash with a time of 49.9 and the mile relay with a time of 3:24.2.

Merced College won the 100-yard and 220-yard dashes. Monterey won the 880-yard run with a time of 1:57.6. Hartnell won the high jump with a 6'4" leap by Diaz, and Reedley won the discus throw with a distance of 152'.

Porterville won the meet.

GIRLS FIND EXERCISE IN GOOD COMPANY

Here are the results of the Northern California Nation Compulsory Gymnastics meet held two weeks ago in Kentfield.

All around: Sole competitor from Hartnell, Patty Jella, scored a total of 15:40 points in all events—free exercise, balance beam, uneven parallel bars and vaulting to give her 13th place out of 31 competitors.

In vaulting Patty again came

in 13th; in the uneven parallel bars she was 27th, and in the balance beam competition she was 11th. There were seven girls from Hartnell in the competition.

Instructor Miss Schuster was very pleased with the results because this was the first competition for all the girls. They plan to travel to the optional gymnastics meet to be held at the University of California at Davis on May 3.

SWIMMERS SUFFER FIRST LOSS TO MPC

Hartnell College's swimming team got a great performance from Ken Blue but Hartnell still finished fourth in the Coast Conference Championships last week end at MPC.

Cabrillo won the meet with 118½ points, while Monterey scored 100, Menlo 99 and Hartnell hanging on with a close 96½. Gavilan rounded out the field with 27.

Ken Blue qualified for the State Junior College meet in three events which he won. Blue had first in the 200-yard individual medley with a time of 2:11.9, the 200-yard freestyle in 1:53.2, and the 100-yard freestyle in 50.1.

Also qualifying for the state meet was Craig Dillingham who was third in the 400-yard individual medley in 4:53.5, five seconds below the qualifying standard.

Complete racing by Hartnell swimmers was as follows:

One meter diving: Mark Kimber 4th,

John David 5th; 500-yard freestyle: Craig Dillingham 5th, Ron Corda 3rd; 200-yard individual medley: Ken Blue 1st, Mike Noda 6th; 50-yard freestyle: John Richardson 3rd, Hugh Rathbun 6th; 400-yard medley relay: Hartnell 4th (Blue, Corda, Rathbun, Dillingham); 3-meter diving: Mark Kimber 4th, John David 6th; 200-yard butterfly: Hugh Rathbun 3rd; 200-yard freestyle: Ken Blue 1st, Mike Noda 6th; 100-yard breaststroke: John Kowall 4th,

Ron Corda 6th; 100-yard backstroke: John Richardson 5th; 400-yard IM: Craig Dillingham 3rd; 800-yard freestyle relay: Hartnell 3rd (Corda, Kowall).

This Friday and Saturday Hartnell travels to Foothill College to compete in the Northern California J.C. Championships.



Volleyball Team Bounces Back

The eight member volleyball team traveled to San Francisco last Saturday to compete in a tournament at SF City College. The Hartnell lobbers and spikers took fourth in a field of twelve teams.

This was the third tournament for the volleyball players. The first tournament ended in a complete loss for them; they lost all eight games. They have made somewhat of a comeback in the last two tournaments by placing fourth in each.

Dual Losses Bring Broken Hearts to Batters

With two crucial losses last week the baseball season came to an end for Coach Teresa's baseball team. The two losses, one each to Cabrillo and Menlo, dropped the Panthers' league record to 6-4 which is good for only third place in the standings behind Cabrillo and Menlo. Coming into the contests the Panthers were leading the league in team batting but after Bob Beach and Curt Hoogeboom left the mound the Panthers had only scrounged up three runs in 18 innings of baseball.

Hard-Won Seahawk Victory

Beach was practically all the story in the Seahawks conquest over our boys. A live fast ball combined with an improved curve kept the Panthers at bay until Wayne Powell broke the ice in the sixth by singling across a run. Ed Moreno had turned the same trick against the power-laden Seahawk lineup. Keeping the Cabrillo ash silent with a variety of curve balls, Moreno was only hurt by poor fielding on the part of his third sacker who committed three errors. One of those errors helped the Sea-

hawks to tie and eventually pass the Panthers in their half of the sixth inning. A wild throw by the Cat leftfielder contributed to the Seahawk uprising.

It was a close 2-1 ball game for only another inning as ex-Holy Cross slugger Paul Bagasino parked a Moreno fast ball high over the centerfield fence with a runner on to dim the Panther hopes. Not beaten at that point, though, the Panthers managed to threaten in both the eighth and ninth innings but were stopped by Beach and their own faulty base running.

Menlo Moves Ahead

Although not quite the overpowering pitcher that Beach is, Hoogeboom was just as effective on the mound. Only doubles by Powell and two singles by Shepard were hit solidly off the Menlo righthander. Powell's first double followed by singles by Billy Fields and Al Gardner and a wild pitch gave the Panthers two runs in the first inning. The Panthers' failure to capitalize on the presence of baserunners left at the end of the inning probably changed the outcome of the

game. Defensively, a two-run error by the Panther rightfielder enabled the Menlo team to grasp a 3-2 lead which they never were to lose and they added four more runs to take home a 6-2 win. Ed Moreno, the hardluck lefty

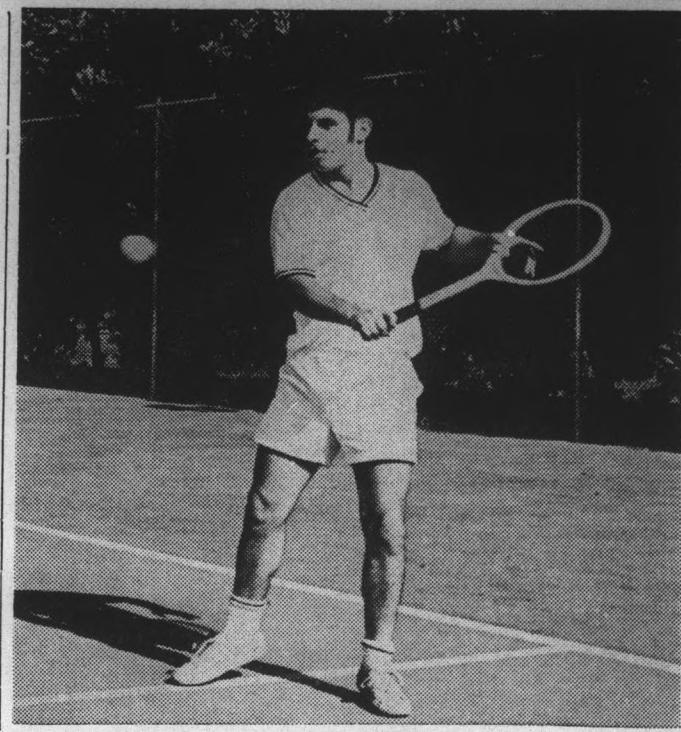
was once again saddled with the loss.

Today the Panthers will travel to Logan High School in San Jose to play Ohlone College for the last time this season. The Panthers already have two wins over the Eagles this season.



ONE OF HARTNELL'S big guns, Chico Real, comes through with one of his three safeties which helped boost the Panthers over the

Ohlone nine two weeks ago on the victors' diamond. The Panthers had to come from behind to take a thriller by a 7-6 score.



■ MIKE ALAMO of Hartnell's undefeated tennis team personifies the team's excellent form with a backhand swing.

Stringed Juggernaut Rolls on, Gains Steam for State Finals

Last Friday the Hartnell tennis team won over Gavilan in both the singles and doubles tennis events. Our Panthers' current record: nine wins no losses.

Playing in the singles were Bill Detrich 7-5/6-0 Alex Golomeic 6-1/6-2, Tim Watson 6-2/6-2, Mike Alamo 6-0/6-0, and Ron Miller 6-1/6-2, all five were winners from Hartnell.

Hartnell also won in the doubles. Playing in that event were the teams of Detrich and Golomeic scoring 6-0/6-1 and Watson and Alamo 8-6/6-1. After their spectacular victory they were named conference champions.

The last doubles tournament will be at Cabrillo May 2 and 3.

All the All-Stars

The Hartnell Basketball All-Stars are as of now: Paul Warren, Sandy Cook, Dwight Holliday, Buzzy Ryan, Franklin Irvine, Goose Garfield, George Pratt, Les Hubert and Glen Griffith.

They will be displaying their talents Saturday night, April 26, at 8 o'clock in the Palma High gym against the Fort Ord All-Stars. All the proceeds will go to the NAACP Scholarship Fund.

The All-Stars from Hartnell will be facing some excellent basketball players on the Fort Ord team. Some of the Ft. Ord players are experienced players from colleges all over the United States.